And in all of that time, de you know,
I haven't once heard so much as a word
Of your whereabouts. Where did you go?
Oh, you've been 'round the word in your
yacht, have you, fell'
And you don't know a word of the news,
Welt, just you sit there, in that big armchair, And then ask all the questions you choose.

Engaged to be married? Not a bit of it, no:
And you heard it in Egypt, you say?
Well, news trave's fast, but as for this last,
It's old-yes, ince months, if a day.
But I'll tell you the truth, man, I am not cogaged.
And I don't mean to be very soon.
In love with Nan Earl? A nice little gitl,
Who was married, dear fellow, last June.

What kind of a bushand? Oh, a rather good

He is not vory rich, to be sure:
He don't own a yacht, or a bouse and lot,
And I doubt if some girls could endure
His quick, his poke and his solor old ways.
For might vote him a slick, old man:
It wasn't his art that won the girl's heart;
He is much too p o-iding to plan. He loved her, he told her-at least so I have

heard—
And as actions speak louder than words,
I have not a dealt be said it right out;
They're as being as any two birds,
You loved her? (h. nonsense: And she dro You leved her? ("h, honeys you away? Why, her husband knows nothing of this, she saughed at your gold? She wouldn't

Well, a very rare exenture, that miss! Do I think that her husband would mind if

Just to pay your respects to his wife? Now, how should I know? You see, as lean
Is so apt to engender some strife
That in most cases, Chapple, I'd answer you

You had better not play with the flame: but wars t to preach and this lesson teach, Why, old fellow, it would be a shame. So I'll do unto you as I'd have you to do,
And invite you to e it any day;
And if you will come when I am at home,
Why, I'm sure Nan will ask you to s'ay,
Yes, it's I who's the happiest man in the

For she is my wife, yes, an mine for life,
Now, old fellow, congratiante me,

-: Telestoph a Coll,

A CONQUERED ENEMY.

"You are to have the Coopers for neighbors, I hear," said Mrs. Bailey, as she stopped on her way "down town" to clut for a moment over the fence with her cousin, Mrs. Sunderland. "Look out for squalls!"

Mrs. Sunderland paused in her work of snipping the withered blossoms from a running rose to turn an inquiring glance toward the speaker.

"What is wrong about the Coopers? They are honest, soler, industrious folks, are they not?" "Ali of that, with many other virtue

beside," Mrs. Bailey replied, laughing.
"Nevertheless, I'd rather have them
live next door to you than to me."
"Don't be so mysterious," Mrs.
Sunderland said, her good-humored face beginning to wear a shade of anxi-"Either tell me all there is to tell,

or tell me nothing."
"There is nothing very dreadful to reveal, and what there is is no secret. You would have known Mrs. Cooper's reputation as well as everybody else in Greenville does if you were not a new-comer. She is said to be the worsttempered weman in town, and has never lived neighbor a month to any family without gett ng up a quarrel with them; therefore, I say, beware of

Mrs. Sunderland did not think that the dangers her cousin had warned her to prepare for were of a very serious character, but being a woman "wise in her generation," she deemed it prudent o pour oil upon the waves before any signs of a storm became visible. A day or two after her new neighbors arrived. seing Mrs. Cooper making some en-Sunderland stepped to the dividing fence and begged her neighbor's ac-ceptance of a basket full of vegetables she had just gathered from her own

thriving garden. "It is so late in the season that I'm afraid you won't be able to raise much in your garden this year,' she said, pleasantly; "and as I have more garden-truck than I can make use of, I shall be glad to have you help me dis-

Mrs. Cooper turned upon her a face that certainly was not very prepossessing, for it was dark, sallow and scowland when she spoke it was with such a misplacing of her aspirates as at once betrayed her to have been at no very distant date a subject of Queen

"Hi'm much obliged to you, ma'am, and as you've hoffered the garden-sass, I'll accept it; but as a general thing me and my man pays our hown way, and don't care to be beholden to no oly."

The lad Charlie she found it much ensier to make friends with: he was a freekle-faced, black-eyed youngster of twelve or thirteen, with a head thickly covered with closely-colled rings of auburn hair. Noticing him one morning wheeling away a lot of weeds and rubbish from his mother's garden, Mrs. Sunderland asked him if he would like to perform the same so, vice for her, of course for a remoneration. The offer was eagerly accepted, and after that Charley Cooper earned many a dime by little services performed for the

widow lady.
Frank Sunderland and he became quite well acquaint d in the course of these labors, and, as a general thing, the two boys got along together remarkably well; but one day some accident bappened to Charlie's wheelbarrow, and he chose to think Frank was the cause of the disease. the cause of the disaster. The evil temper which had hitherto lain dormant sprang suddenly to life, and Charlie gave utterance to such a torrent of fanity as utterly appalled not only Frank, but Frank's mother, who wit nessed the scene from her kitchen window. She called Frank away at once, and after a few words of rebuke to Charlie, spoken far more in sorrow than in anger, she sent him home, saying that she could not allow any who swore or used had language to be the companion of her son.

Charlie departed in tears with his broken wheelbarrow, and probably gave an account of the trouble from his own point of view to his mother, for a few moments later Mrs. Sunderland was startled to see, coming over her back fence, first a cabbage, then a peck or so of potatoes, and finally the basket in which she had that morning sent to Mrs. Cooper the vegetables thus uncer-

yourself and heverything belonging to you to yourself. His my boy haint it society for your boy, we don't none of us want nothink to do with you."

Then she turned and saw Charl

society for your boy, we don't none of us want nothink to do with you."

Of course to such a speech as this no civil reply was possible, so Mrs. Sunderland quietly withdrow from the scene of action, leaving her neighbor in possession of the field. The predicted quarrel had come, greatly to Mrs. Sunderland's mortification; for to have it known to the whole town that she was at variance with her next-noor neighbor—as, thanks to Mrs. Cooper's unscrappilous tongue. It speedily was—was felt by the widow to be a real disgrace.

All that she could do to smooth matters she did, with no effect, however, except that Mrs. Cooper subsided gradually from a ferocious into a sullen mood, but lost no opportunity of exhibiting her dislike and III-will in the numberless little ways which a near neighbor can always make available.

"Please, Mrs. Sunderland, mayn't I see him?"

Then she turned and saw Charlie Cooper. The boy's swollen eyes showed that he had been crying, but Mrs. Sunderland looked at him, spathetically, and when she had realized what it was he wanted, turned quite chimly towards the coffin and withdrew the cloth that covered the waxen face.

Charlie gazed for a few moments upon his dead schoolmate, awed and silent, though the tears chased each other down his cheeks. In a little while the mother kissed the marble brow, still with that unnatural calmness, and re-covered the face.

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Charlie gazed for a few moments upon his dead schoolmate, awed and silent, though the tears chased each other down his cheeks. In a little while the mother kissed

The quarrel between the boys was of in sorrow, he flung his arms around much shorter duration. In the course her and dropping his head upon her fa few days Charlie's red head was bosom, burst into a violent fit of weepmuch shorter duration. In the course of a few days Charlie's red head was

of a few days Charlie's red head was again seen bobbing over the division-fence, and Frank being responsive, the former intimacy was soon re-established. When September came and the schools re-opened the two lads became school-mates and class-mates. Charlie was a bright boy, and his parents had kept him steadily at school, and were very prond of his attainments; but though he was two years older than Frank, the latter was more than his Charlie was a bright boy, and his parents had kept him steadily at school, and were very proud of his attainments; and were very proud of his attainments; and were very proud of his attainments; but though he was two years older than Frank, the latter was more than his equal in school-standing. There was no brag about Frank, however, and there would probably have been no her and took her away from the scene of the respectively; the healing eyes, and with her face bowed upon Charlie's anxiously looking for his appearance from time immemorial, but he has not come yet, and there are no heraldic signs of his coming. Meanwhile the crop of fools not only steadily increases, but new varieties are added to the genus.

Mrs. Sunderland's friends came to her away from the scene which devise new forms of idiogy and the Parkers and

pose of promoting such of the scholars as were fitted for the advance to higher departments in the school. Frank Sun-derland was the only boy in his class who was successful in passing the ex-amination, though Charlie Cooper had not been far behind him, and his heart, and his mother's as well, had been set upon his obtaining the promotion.

That he fail d to do so was, in itself,

a trial much harder to endure. Mrs. Cooper's undisciplined tongue wagged freely, and her opinion that the school was conduct d upon the rankest princi-ples of favorit sm was widely dissemi-nated. She would even have been fool-ish enough to withdraw Charlie from the school had not his father interposed

the two lads got along very harmoni-ously, and Frank was able to do many a kind turn for Charlie, which the lat-ter, as a general thing, fully appreci-

Though very well aware of the rumor of Mrs. Cooper's feelings toward her and Frank. Mrs. Sunderland was sensible enough to feel rather amused than irritated, even when Mrs. Cooper's conduct, on their chance meetings, verged upon actual insolence. The widow's cheerfulness and politeness continued to be quite invincible until the events of a certain morning proved to her that forbearance had at last ceased to be a

It was a cold day in January; Frank had gone to the well to draw a bucket of water, but found the well-bucket of water, but found the well-bucket half-full of ice, so that it would not sink when lowered into the water. nother came to his assistance, but succeeded no better than he had done. Charlie Cooper was at the well in their own lot, scarcely a stone's thrown distant, and he called out: "Come fill your bucket here, Frank; our well is all

right. Without stopping to ask permission, Frank scrambled over the fence, and soon the two lads were laughing and joking together as Charlie lowered the ncket. Just then Mrs. Cooper came out of the house and advanced towards them; she brought another bucket to till, one that was already half-full of water, which she was shaking around in the bucket, preparatory to throwing it

What are you doing in my lot, sir, may I ask?" she said, as she noticed the intruder. Frank colored, and took up his still empty bucket.
"Never mind, Charlie," said he: can get the ice out of our own bucket;

Charlie was provoked at his mother, and his temper being as ill-governed as her own, he turned towards her angrily, deavor to improve the condition of a very neglected garden patch, Mrs. Sunderland stepped to the distillary you ought to be ashamed of yourself at which words his porther.

anger rose to the exploding point.

Pli thank you to mind your own business, Charlie Cooper." she said; and then turning feroclously upon inoffensive Frank, "as for you, you young baristocrat, I want you to get hoff premises, and stay hoff 'em. We do ant no favorites round here." throwing the contents of her bucket. not absolutely at Frank, but with an utter disregard of what she was doing, she dashed the water in such a way that

the lad was completely drenched.

Mrs. Sunderland advanced to the fence to help Frank, shivering and cryng, to get over it. Her gentle temper of against insults or attacks directed upon herself, was at last aroused. Frank was a very delicate child, and the effects of such a shower-bath upon such a morning might be serious. With flashing eyes and face flushed with indignation, she turned upon her enemy, he did have the grace to look a little

ashamed of herself. "You are a wicked, cruel woman, Mrs. Cooper, and henceforth I will have nothing to do with you." Ther she hurried Frank to the house, and ngled her tears with his as she helped im to attire himself in dry garments. The lad had a cold and a sore throat the result of his drenching, and his anxious mother, during the period of his indisposition, entertained towards

Mrs. Cooper a resentment hearty enough to have satisfied even Dr. John Frank got well that time, however, and was soon at school again bright and merry as usual. But he had several attacks of sore broat before the winter was over, and

they left him so weak and puny that his mother never before welcomed spring weather so gladly as she did that year. Frank seemed to get quite well and strong as the warm weather came, and there ore perhaps less prudent, for in May he again caught cold and came me sick from school.

He was severely ill from the first; in few days diphtheric symptoms de-cloped themselves, and twenty-four hours later the bright young soul was freed from its frail tenement, and Mrs. Sunderland was a childless widow.

I will not dwell upon her desolatio the whole community sorrowed with her; everybody had liked merry little Frank Sunderland, and his mother was almost an equal favorite. If friendly sympathy could have lightened her grief that solace would have been hers; perhaps it did. even though uncon sciously to herself, but, as she sat the the evening before the funeral by the side of her dead darling, she felt as though there could never be any more brightness or pleasure for her this side

Mrs. Cooper the vegetables thus unceremoniously returned. An explanation of this surprising shower followed in Mrs. Cooper's voice:

"Hi'll thank you after this to keep yourself and heverything belonging to you to yourself. Hif my boy haint it." Please Mrs. Cooper's voice choked with sobs said:

ing.
"O, Mrs. Sunderland!" he cried. can't bear to have him die; I can't-I can't -he was always so good to me. The mother's lips quivered; her fea-tures worked convulsively; the healing

ful temper began to reassert itself, and so aided the effort of beneficent nature to aided the effort of beneficent nature that by September she felt able to return to Greenville and her boy's grave, and to become again, in a measure, her old calm and gentle self.

The schools had just reopened, and though the remembrance of one short year ago, when her own boy was there, the brightest and most hopeful of the brightest and most hopeful of the school-year together, brought a pang of almost unbearable pain to the mother's heart, she endured all the rest, uncomplain-

most regular in attendance.'

"I know—I'd like to be, but"—sgain he stopped, much embarrassed, and it was no; without a good deal of ques-tioning that Mrs. Sunderland at last drew from him the information that he had ceased to attend school on account

we've had to be awful economical
Mother cried like everything when
father said he just couldn't spare the
money to buy a lot of new books; she was mad at first, but she soon got over that, for she knew father couldn't help fool—or sensible person for that matter that, for she knew father couldn't help it. She's saving up now, and so am f, and we'll raise the money between us before Christmas, I guess, though those kind of books do cost like smoke," he concluded, with a ruefol sigh.

ting in her rocking-chair, rocked and dentally happened to be a sensible jury, cried softly for a long time. cried softly for a long time.

Then she went up-stairs and opened a second degree.

towel that shrouded the contents of the drawer, and from one corner drew forth a slate and a pile of school-books—al-

Mrs. Cooper, for she it was, advanced toward Mrs. Sunderland as the latter arose. "I've come to talk about them and are indistinguishable.—Chicago books you sent to my Charlie," she said, Tribune.

roughly, almost fiercely.

"Yes," replied Mrs. Sunderland, deprecatingly: "I hope you don't feel offended; Charlie told me his father did

toward her.

quarrel any more." And they never did .- M. R. House keeper, in Youth's Companion.

Lightning Rods.

Repeated inquiry is made for directions for erecting lightning rods.

Repeated inquiry is made for directions for erecting lightning rods.

We have given detailed instructions on force essential requirement repeat briefly the essential requirement of an inch in diameter. 2.

Give them a few sharp iron points at the top. 3. Have them continuous throughout. 4. Let them go several feet down into the earth to soil which is the sevent of the sevential the top. 3. Have them continuous throughout. 4. Let them go several feet down into the earth to soil which is the sevent model in the dryest time. These constitute the whole essentials. We may add that round-iron is best simply squares it is most easily handled squares lis most easily handled that out of the square list was partially squared iron will be a square list was partially squared iron will have all of expense. A blacksmith can do all this work, and make the rod into one piece by welding the joints. No matter how long it is, it may be alstened to the bosson or barn with staples or in an other of the sugar upon the sour fruits when the list was partially squared to the sugar list as a square list was partially squared to the sugar in the second portion of the sugar in the second partial pa

A Fool's Punishment.

The real sentiment of society towards the fool is expressed in its general consistency in the fool-killer, and that he will come at some indefinite time and from some indefinite place and protect society from the dangers to which fools subject it they are not cooked with the fruit. In this case it is better to steam the fruit till it is so tender that a straw may penetrate it, then put the fruit into cans, add the sugar and seal up at there would probably have been no been excited by home influence. Mrs. Cooper was bitterly jealous and covious, and her sneers and innuendoes did much towards making her son as unreasonable and suspicious as herself.

A few months after the school opened, an examination was held for the purpose of promoting such of the scholars as were fitted for the advance to higher

Mrs. Sunderland's friends came to but new varieties are added to the genus, which devise new forms of danger. As the advent of the fool-hiller seems to be one of those myths representing a sense of outraged justice on the part of the community, and the bessed day will never come when the scholars are added to the genus, which devise new forms of danger. As the advent of the fool-hiller seems to be one of those myths representing a sense of outraged justice on the part of the community, and the bessed day will never come when the blessed day will never to be one of those myths representing a sense of outraged justice on the part of the community, and to become again, in a measure, her old calm and gentle self.

The schools had just reopened, and there warieties are added to the genus, which devise new forms of danger. As the advent of the fool-hiller seems to be one of those myths representing a sense of outraged justice on the part of the community, and the become again, in a measure, her old calm and gentle self.

The schools had just reopened, and the remaind to the remainder of the fool-hiller seems to be one of those myths representing a sense of outraged justice on the part of the community, and the become again, in a measure, her old calm and gentle self.

The schools had just reopened, and the remainder of the measure are added to the genus.

and he had been set upon his obtaining the promotion.

That he fail d to do so was, in itself, a bitter d sappointment, but that Frank should succeed where Charlie failed was should succeed where Charlie failed was again held, and this time Charlie Cooper's undisciplined tongue wagged frely, and her opinion that the school was conduct d upon the rankest principles of favorit sm was widely dissensible and a few mornings later pies of favorit sm was widely dissensible and a few mornings later fool, and that the dividends shall always be paid half-yearly at the Bank of England. The certainty of the fulfillment of this condition has been one of the element who are absolutely dangerous to the security of human life, and are the worst class. To this class the United Kingdom is now upwas conduct d upon the rankest principal of favorit sm was widely dissensible in the fail of the pies of favorit sm was widely dissensible in the fail of the fail of the community do not go farther than the community do not go farther common nuisance; and, third, those whose outrages upon the community do not go farther than the community do not go farther common nuisance; and, third, those whose outrages upon the community do not go farther than the community do not go farther common nuisance; and, third, those whose outrages upon the community do not go farther than the community do not go farther common nuisance; and, third, those whose outrages upon the community do not go farther than th be paid half-yearly at the Bank of England. The certainty of the fulfillment of this condition has been one of the elements which have made the Government was conduct dupon the rankest principles of favorit sm was widely disseminated. She would even have been foolish enough to withdraw Charlie from the school had not his father interposed his rarely exerted authority and put a positive veto upon any such absurd proceeding.

As usual, Charlie's wrath soon evaporated, and as there was now no oceasion for a tual rivalry between them, the two lads got along very harmonimost regular in attendance."

cerely pleased when she heard of the lad's triumph, and a few mornings later when she met him, she stopped to shake him, congratulating him most cordially. "But how does it hap pen you are not in school, this morning?" she asked.

"I—1—don't go to school, just now," their idiotic careers, and perhaps at stamped out—an idiocy may be stamped out—an idiocy which has hitherto spared neither sex nor age, relative nor friend, from the manifestaany person whose name has once been entered as a holder of stock in the bank book may sell all or any part of his stock at almost any time, and with-out cost transfer it to as many different persons as he chooses to deal with ative nor friend, from the manifesta-tions of its colossal vanity, selfishness,

One of these didn't-know-it-was-loaded fools has just met with a fitting punish-ment. He is Daniel Reilly, of Brook-lyn, N. Y., and while calling upon a of his father's inability to precure for him the new set of school-books his promotion had made necessary.

"Father's had a felon on his hand all summer, and it's not well yet. He hasn't been able to work much, and importance snapped it, with the result that the summer is a summer in the new set of school-books his promotion had made necessary.

"Father's had a felon on his hand all summer, and it's not well yet. He protests, and then to further show his importance snapped it, with the result importance snapped it, with the result in the state of the protests and then to further show his importance snapped it, with the result in the state of the protests. oncluded, with a rueful sigh.

After he had gone Mrs. Sunderland pistol was loaded. The jury paid no attention to the plea, and, as it it acci-

deep drawer in a bureau, from whence issued a strong perfume of withcred of from one to fifteen years' imprisonment. The sentance has not yet been a slate and a pile of school-books—almost new. She opened the books one by one, and in each she kissed the name "Frank Sanderland," inacribed in a big boyish hand; then she laid her thought to justice, and as he will serve by one, and in each she kissed the name "Frank Sanderland," inacribed in a big boyish hand; then she laid her thought then she laid her though they were living creatures, and oried again.

A Modern Maple Sugar Grove.

One of the service the bank receives from the Government about 2500,000 a year, or £300 for every nook and corner is utilized. The average "farms" in some of those countries whole of the lifteen years, he will get a whole of the lifteen years, he whole of the lifteen years, he will large of the same of the lifteen years, he will large of the same of the s ing for the night, she heard a bustle of approaching footsteps, the door opened, and her little maid said:

their number is very large. As the law heretofore has taken no cognizance of their actions, they have been embold-"Here's Mis' Cooper wants to see you a few minutes, Mis' Sunderland."
She ushered into the room a tall, gaunt figure, whose head and shoulders were shrouded in a dark shawl, and then

Culinary Waste of Sugar. While it has a food value in itself, the not feel able to buy him the books he same as starch, sugar is sought for its needed just now, and I shought it n
pity he should be obliged to get behind
his class on that account."

"My Charlie says them books is the

"My Charlie says them books is the "My Charlie says them books is the ones you bought last year for your Frank; is that so?"

"Yes," Mrs. Sunderland said, her voice faltering a little, "they were my boy's. Charlie was fond of him—I couldn't have given him those books it he had not been."

"You're right;" and the fierce voice grew suddenly husky; "my Charlie's been a-crying hover them ever since he got them, and I don't wonder, for the sight of 'em has made me do what I nover did for living creature in hall my life afore. I've come hover to beg your pardon for all my hugliness to you and to him that's gone; you poor, dear soul, you—bido, hido,' and fierce, evil-tempered Mrs. Cooper ended her sentence by burst ng into a hearty fit of crying.

Mrs. Sunderland classed in hers, the most sugar and prossesses the signar of cane sugar and prossesses the variety of cane sugar and prossesses the Mrs. Sunderland clasped in hers the knotted, toil-worn hands outstretched same properties, but has in addition a peculiar volatile principle which im-parts a peculiar and delicious taste to "Don't cry," she said, tears rolling down her own cheeks as she spoke. "I know you are sorry. We'll have to be friends after this, and we will never to the air and can be retained only by completely excluding the air only by completely excluding the air by canning. If maple syrup is imme-diately soldered up in the caus the "ma-ple flavor" may be retained for a long

One marked difference between can

HOME, FARM AND GARDEN.

jelly-like mass will be found when

The Bank of England and the Nation

al Debt.

The second function of the bank i

necessary to the transaction, that the bank may be sure that the transferer is

Exchange, and a personal introduction to the bank officials. There are several

hundred thousand of these accounts, which, if more persons desired to in-

the property tax and paid to the Gov-ernment. The dividends are paid to

lected for them on the same day, and it is unusual for an error of even one

penny to be made in this vast opera-tion. If desired the dividend warrants

are sent by the bank to the stockholders

by post. For this service the bank re-ceives from the Government about

"No, very little. The greater

The Last of His Real Estate.

stores.

over coal fires.

-A hen of any breed begins to fall off in egg produc her third year. ion after she passes —Kind words and a gen'le patting on the head will go much further in taming a timid heiter than a score of milk-stools.

-The Rura! New Yorker says sunflower seed is not good for horses or cattle, but it can be fed in small quantities to poultry.

—Tomatoes raised on a poor, light soil will have less growth than those raised on rich soil, but they will ripen a week or ten days sooner. - Chi

-- Caution is necessary in using commercial fertilizers in the garden, that it is not brought in direct contact with the seed. Thorough mixing with the soil is the only absolute safety at all times.—Cleveland Leader. the management of the National debt, by which it relieves the Government of

—A Western paper advises adding salicylic acid to cider to prevent fermentation. Any drug that will arrest fermentations will as effectually prevent digestion, and should be shunned by all who have regard to their health, believes the Rural New Yorker. —Fireplace Curtains: Fireplace curtains can be hung upon invisible wires, or if preferred upon visible brass rods beneath the mantelpiece, and made to draw before the grate. If it is desirable to hide the mantelpiece, they will serve this purpose also, as they may be drawn aside just enough to reveal the fire.—Boston Post.

-Very handsome wall pockets to hold papers are made of plush. Two boards are required for this. The one intended for the back must be a size larger than for the front. Gilt-head nails may be put in at the sides, or rings of brass, and the boards be held

persons as he chooses to deal with through his broker. The broker is together by ribbons laced back and - To one ever so little handy with pencil it is a comfort and a saving of the person he represents himself to be, and the only essential qualification of this agent is membership of the Stock time to measure the garden plot and plan the planting of everything before-hand on paper. A page or two of a blank book will hold the business, and the record gives a history and furnishes an increasing basis for garden science from year to year.—N. Y. Post.

—A Canadian correspondent of Vick's Monthly grows excellent radishes in this way: He selects a piece of ground in the corner of his garden and keeps it especially for this purpose. He covers the surface with about two inches of them; and on every account a separate order or "warrant" is made out every half-year for the payment of the dividend, from which a deduction has to be made for "warrant" is leached wood ashes every spring, and for spades in thoroughly. His soil is sandy, from His radishes are not troubled with worms, and are smooth and brittle.

Economizing Land. ernment. The dividends are paid to any one applying for them when they are due, and more than half of them are usually collected by the stockholders' private bankers, who transmit the amount to their customers, or advise them of it by the evening mail of dividend day; thus all holders in Great Britain may either receive their dividends or hear that they have been collected for them on the same day, and Concerning the differences in the methods of farming between this country and certain parts of the old world none are more striking to the traveler none are more striking to the traveler than in the economizing of land. In Japan and China the steep mountain sides are terraced and produce luxuriant crops in situations that in our country would be considered quite unavailable for agricultural purposes. In France, Germany and other parts of Europe nearly every square foot of soil is care. nearly every square foot of soil is care fully tilled and made to yield its share The ground is broken close to the hedges or other confines, and every nook and corner is utilized. The aver-

the poorest sort of Cuba sugar, damp, dark and clammy, stood in the cellar, like executed Cubans with their heads off. Shallow copper tanks simmered made to yield its utmost, and even then there is often barely enough for sub "Yes," said the bronzed agricultsistence. These circumstances do not
uralist, "now is our busy season. We
use up several barrels of Muscovada
sugar a day. We dump the sugar into
the pans and stir it up with hot water.

Then we add the sand and ground leaf
practice that correctly in the sand and ground leaf
practice that correctly is the sand and ground leaf
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practice that correc sugar a day. We dump the sugar into the pans and stir it up with hot water. Then we add the sand and ground leaf and twigs—"
"I don't twig," said the reporter. "What ground leaf do you use and who are interested in inproved systems of agriculture.

"Oh, we get maple leaves and break of agriculture.

Nothing pleases a man so No doubt the cheapness of land with much as to find a bit of maple leaf or a snapped-off twig in his lump of maple sugar."

"And the sand?"

"Oh, well, sand is cheap enough

able under any circumstances.

An idea seems to prevail with a large class of people in this country that farming consists mainly in spreading out over a vast number of acres, with the favor, I suppose?"

'Bless, you, no; that's the old way, and it's expensive. No, we have flavoring extracts in them carboys, and we can turn out any brand of maple that's called for."

The boy was ladling out the darkswamps, barrens and other desolate places. He counts upon the total amount of his acreage rather than upon the average producing value of his acres. To a great degree this diffusive style of farming is labor lost and unprofitable. No man ever gains anything by spreading himself over too much ground; a truth that applies to agriculture as well as to other pursuits. In this respect it will be found far more profitable in the end to concentrate means and energies within reasonable The boy was ladling out the darklooking fluid into molds that held about a pound each; some molds held five pounds. Another poured the more liquid stuff into cans labeled: "Pure Vermont Maple Syrup; Beware of Imi-"I suppose you sell most of it in the city here?" goes to farmers in the country, who bring it in again in farm-wagons and sell it around the streets at houses where the people will only have the pure artiseans and energies within reasonable limits than to acquire a great number of acres to be neglected and half tilled. There is no excuse for slovenly farming even where land can be had for the asking. cle and who won't buy from the regular

This is the real modern maple-sugar camp. None other are genune.—De-troit Free Press. The motto of every farmer should be The motto of every farmer should be to make the most of every foot of soil. He should improve the waste places, drain the sloughs and swamp-holes and clear away the wide, straggling rows of underbrush by the fences and walls. He should not allow spaces of valuable and fertile land around his barns and dwellings to be covered over with debris, or given up to the possession of unsightly weeds. Neatness and carefulness yay as well in farming as in any from physiology that it not merely constitutes.

Men Who Want to Kill Somebody

Hudson, and would be regarded by his acquaintances as the last person in the world to be possessed by such a whim, came to me in great worry of mind and told me he had something to communicate that must be held strictly inviolate. The story was typical. I have heard it with trifling variations a thousand times in five years. He had not been feeling very well—rather nervous and ill at in five years. He had not been feeling very well—rather nervous and ill at ease—for some days. That morning, as he left the house to take the train for New York, he happened to pass his gardener who was at work on the grounds, and stopped to talk to him a minute. The man was stooping over a clump of ornamental shrubbery, thinning out the dead stalks with a pruning knife. A spade was leaning against the trunk of a tree at his feet. 'I had never had any quarrel or misunderstanding with the man,' said this patient, telling his story. 'But the impulse was upon me in an instant to seize that spade and brain the poor fellow on the spot. I trembled all poor fellow on the spot. I trembled all over like a leaf, with a kind of nervous terror that I can scarcely describe to you, Doctor. Finally, not daring to trust myself longer, I turned and walked

gered five minutes longer. Now, what to be done?',"
The doctor advised his patient to void temptation for a few days, turn his mind resolutely to something else, and gave him a sedative prescription bromides, of course—with instructions to call again in a day or two. The man was sensible enough to act on the advice, and on the fourth day he dropped in and told the doctor that the trouble had passed of and he felt like himself once more. And so a tragedy was averted, probably.

The physician went on to say that he had no less than given account the more recommendation.

away as fast as my legs could conven-iently carry me. I telieve, sir, that I should have killed the man if I had lin-

had no less than nine cases of homi-cidal or suicidal impulse then under treatment, Of these, seven were sui-cidal and the other two homicidal. One of the latter had been on his hands for three weeks. The patient, a man of some note in literature, had been sleep-less for several weeks before the impulse manifested itself. He was a married man, and loved his wife devote lly. One night, after dozing a few minutes with terrible dreams, he awoke with a strange presentiment of impending disaster. His wife was sleeping quietly. The moonlight struggling through the window pane fell upon her face and white, shapely throat. As sudden as the leap of a tiger, the impulse seized him to cut the woman's throat, and he was actually out of bed and hunting for his razor in the bureau drawer before any realizing sense of the enormity of the deed . . . the was about to perpetrate interposed to prevent the tragedy. He returned to bed and lay in a tremble till daylight. His wife never knew how near she had been to death. He had no wish to kill

anybody else as yet.
"One of my suicidal patients," cona couple of stalwart passengers had collared me. I had never thought of such a thing as committing suicide except as a coward's resource.' Now," added the doctor, "this man was no more mad than I am; it was a typical case of suicidal impulse, caused, perhaps, by long nervous tension."

In point of fact, both suicidal and homicidal impulses appear to be far less frequent with women than men. In all his experience, the doctor has treated only live cases of the impulse in women while of the sterner sex his patients have been numbered by scores. He intracted by men of business of always being in a hurry, engaged, occupied, is one of the principal instrumentalities, next to malaria poisoning, in producing this type of nervous disturbance. "And I imagine," he concluded, "that our former Commissioner of Lunacy, Dr. Ordronnaux, was not far out of the way when he declared that one man in every hundred who walks the streets is poten tially a murderer or a suicide; a startling declaration, but one that my own

practice during the last ten years has abundantly verified." Sometimes the impulse is accompanied by voices in the ears, urging the patient

At dinner, it is hardly necessary

say, we obtain a due proportion of the fats and oils in very varied forms. It is true we do not emulate the nutritive ex-istence of the Esquimaux, whose dietdrain the sloughs and swamp-holes and clear away the wide, straggling rows and way the wide, straggling rows and way the wide, straggling rows and strains and fertile land around his barns and dwellings to be covered over when and the strains and drettle land around his barns and dwellings to be covered over when and the strains and drettle land around his barns and dwellings to be covered over when and the strains and dwellings to be covered over when and the strains and drettle land around his barns and dwellings to be covered over when and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an adventure of the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains and the strains and the strains and the strains are readily obtainable, and from and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains and the strains are readily obtainable, and from an and the strains and counters are an analy to the strain from bready the strains and the st

"Considering the number of diseases of homicidal and suicidal impulse that come under the notice of experts in nervous diseases," a distinguished specialist remarked, "it is a wonder to me that so few tragedies from that source really happen. Last week a business man in this city, who owns a handsome country residence on the Hudson, and would be regarded by his acquaintances as the last person in the Extra Danish or Holstein. Burro di Milano, Beurre d'Isigny and Extra Danish or Holstein.

Extra Danish or Holstein.

—Mr. McKinstry, of Winnebago City, Minn., says, with a dairy of 100 cows he can make three per cent. more butter by churning each cow's cream separately. Can this be true? and if it is, what a field for invention lies open before us. First, let the fact be fully investigated and proven, and then some one must invent an economical method for setting and churning the milk of each cow separately. As matters now stand, it would be worth about three per cent. the value of butter to set and churn the cream of a hundred cows separately. —Exchange.

—The Dairy Farmer tells of a market gardener who had a very fine cow

ket gardener who had a very fine cow that was milked week after week al-ternately by two hired men. He ob-served that the amount of butter he carried to market weighed about a carried to market weighed about a pound more on each alternate week. He watched the men and tried the cow after they had finished milking, but always found there was no milk left in the teats. He finally asked the Scotch girl who took care of the milk if she could account for the difference. "Why, yes. When Jim milks he says to the old cow, 'So, my pretty muley, so!" But when Sam milks he hits her on the hip and says. 'Hist, you old brute?"?"

But when Sam milks he hits her on the hip and says, 'Hist, you old brutef.'?'

—It is reported that at the meeting of the Connecticut dairymen, one Mr. Peck stated that some cows fed on coarse cob meal and poor hay gave five spaces in a creamer and the same cows with corn meal and good hay gave ten spaces, an increase of one hundred per spaces. with corn meal and good hay gave ten spaces, an increase of one hundred per cent. in richness by a simple change of food. Any one at all familiar with handling cows knows this cannot be done, not probably within ninety per cent. of being done, and yet respectable farm papers will copy such statements and give them forth to the world without a word of comment. Not throwing in the slightest antidote to go along with the poison.—American Dairyman.

—Mr. Hoard says he has seen dairymen, who practice winter dairying.

men, who practice winter dairying, average \$1.50 for their milk. He does not locate this paradise, we suppose, from fear of making the farmers proud, but he describes it thus: "Every farmer keeps all the cows he can and feeds high. The country is a garden, and peopled with intelligent and rich farmers who. if they do not pity, sniff in disdain at the farmer who is green enough to make grain to sell on land worth sixty dollars an acre. They drive fine, high-stepping horses and have a whole sleigh full of milk each morning, and think no more of buying an addiand think no more of buying an additional cow or two than most men do of buying a cigar. Their barns look like great manufacturing establishments—which they in truth are. They do this with a pertinacity that knows no abatement, but with constantly increasing herds, knowing it pays." How do you like the picture?—The Dairy.

—It is generally conceded that a large share of the so-called butter sold in the Eastern markets is adulterated, and some say even to the extent of sev-

taken out of tubs from the same factory, and intrinsically of equal value. Wi there ever a more preposterous and successful fraud practiced upon man-kind? and yet all seem absolutely help-iess when any effort is attempted to make headway against it. This state

of circumstances is certainly very strange.—The Dairy.
—I once attended a dairymen's convention, and the flavor with which one of the prominent officers perfumed the air about him was that of a copious intermixture of rum and tobacco; and he read a paper on cleanliness in the dairy My impression was that the convention had better give its attention first to the cleanliness of its officers. It was an insulting burlesque to have such a man tell the few women present, that it was their duty to maintain cleanliness in their dairies. Why, I should very much dread to have such a man sit down to my table, and I would rather have ten beiled dispars, about my mild for boiled dinners about my milk for a whole day than to have that man in my milk room for three minutes. I do not believe that butter-making will ever be what it should be until the women hold conventions and devise means to induce the men to clean up; to get the whisky out of them and the odor of tobacco out of their clothes and breath. If we do not know as much about making butter as our liege lords do, we neither drink, chew or smoke, and that goes a long ways in the dairy, brothers, as sure as you live.—Farmer's Wife, in Western Rural.

Adulteration of Dairy Products.

The attention of the public has been ralled, in a manner never before equaled, to the enormity of the adulteration of butter, by the investigation at Albany, and the farmers have quite as plausible cause for riot and revolution over the undermining of their business, as had the citizens of Cincinnati in regard to the disposition of justice in their city. The manufacture of lard and oleomargarine butter, is, in itself, a pursuit which, under control, might be tolerated, and when allowed to compete against genuine dairy goods, but when